

business, the raised called Romanians! - Sat. 1. Dr. Jay was Dr.
it. & at the end, they were very polite kind calls -
unfortunately, they engaged ~~the~~
with ^{with} Randolph College - The next morning,
Friday, Dr. Jay & I went to the Braccio, a beautiful palace, where
the picture gallery was reached up a handsome flight of stairs,
& arranged in a suite of rooms with covered furniture &
with the walls, & silk curtains, & gilding & mouldings, & inlaid
wooden floors, looking grand & palace like - There were many
pictures, but only few we really liked. Some were Roman
and a mottled black at Capri, much more agreeable - The
"mater amabilis" by Sassoterra we have hanging in our
green chamber, in a Murillo's Madonnas, but only a hand-
some Spanish woman, though the child has his usual
baby face, & many others one only half remembers. ~~But~~
there was a lovely little madonna by some old master,
whose name I could not catch - Then we went to
the Vatican & spent the morn. over those pictures,
especially the ^{es} transfiguration set, & some, only sorrowing
that we should see them no more! In the ~~pt.~~ we
took a carriage & drive outside the walls, first going
to the tomb of the Scipios, chambers & passages cut under-
ground old as the time of the Roman Republic, the
rest exploring while I sat still in the carriage - To com-
pote me the coachman brought me such a lovely bunch of

Florence
Padua
May 10th

They sent me
I was at ~~the~~ that after-
noon I did some small purchases in Roman shops.
They are fascinating things, when one sees a whole
shop full of them, the brilliant colours especially of these
present easels, are superb. But they are not cheap even in
Rome, when one thinks they can only be worn as easels -
Thursday Dr. Jay, Reggie, Katherine & I set off together, first to
Mr. Stoney's studio (Dr. Jay & the girls called ~~there~~ ^{on them} ~~on~~ ^{with} Saturday
Mrs. S. left a card for us, & at home Sunday (9.) We staid. His bust of
Juliet, & his Libyan, oil, or Africa. I think it was first called,
very much - Cleopatra is the western idea of her, very
much taken from Shakespeare - In my eye she is no Eastern
in feature or character, certainly not old Egyptian - I should
say, more Roman - Sappho is a beautiful, love-born woman, but
I think she will get over it! - There was a charming bust of
Mrs. Franklin Dexter - (She is in Rome with Arthur, Charles
called) - Then we went to see Mr. Titton's pictures, & I ad-
mired the warm, rich landscapes very much - He was
very pleasant, showed us such a beautiful Titian, & a little
Claude he owns - Then we took some more of the girls had
not seen dei Angeli, so we could look again at the beautiful
& majestic face of its porphyry - Then S. Maria Maddalena

one of the great basilicas, with long nave & 6 aisles mosaic
on the sides of it - But it would take weeks to study them
out - Then to the holy steps, but it is said ^{from Pilate's palace} from Jerusalem,
enclosed in a building by themselves so worn by long
pilgrims travelling on their knees, they have been encased
in wood, - Cases for the knees, I could think, but not so
meritorious therefore for the penitent - When the girls
were there before, they said there were several painfully
tolling up - Then we had again that most beautiful view
from St. John Lateran towards the Col., & then we went
to the church, immense in size, & with a very rich altar &
canopy - But the statues are too theatrical. - We passed
through to the Baptistery, a separate building where the
Emperor Constantine is said to have been baptized. - The
font an old Roman sarcophagus, in which on some great
ecclesiastical day of the year, the converted Jews are now baptized.
The bronze doors, they said, came from the baths of Car-
acalla - Then we went to the Lateran Museum adjoining,
a former Palace of the Pope, now a museum of the most
some fine antiquities, some of them of early Christian re-
mains - Inscriptions from the Catacombs, paintings,
sarcophagi - Very interesting, & some of the paintings
inexcellent & pretty. Almost every thing symbolic. The vine,
a sheep, a fish, a peacock, a dove with olive branch. - But
some carved sarcophagi were very curious. The figures ul-
tra-stylized, as in the Gothic East, but expressive - There was

constantly recurring the miracle of the bones of fishes, the raising
of the widow of Nain's son, & so on strikes the soul, the stars
round the shepherd; perhaps all crowded together on one
front, seven feet long & three high, & carved in high relief.
Then we went into a room, & saw the largest mosaic I
ever saw, taken from the Baths of Caracalla, down upon
which we looked from a gallery - Brethren shown other
implements, larger than life. - They do not differ in coarse
brutality of look from that class of work. They were said to
be all portraits - There were some wonderfully perfect &
beautiful mosaics besides, one grand Medusa head with
serpents & water-snakes. - And the mosaic floor of a dining-
room, leaves, bones, shells, nuts, & a mouse nibbling at one! -
After my nap in the str. we went to the Barberini Palace,
close by us, & see Guido's "Beatrice Cenci" - The saddest picture
ever conceived or painted, "Santhorne" says - It haunts me
like a personal sorrow, that face, so beautiful, not a muscle
distorted, so still, & yet that mouth so child-like & so utterly
pathetic, those eyes so lonely in their impenetrable sorrow, half-
frightened, half-uncomprehending, & yet feeling cut off by all the
world! - The only other picture there - remember more a woman
in prayer. Her number by Mengs, & Christ disparting in the Temple
by Albert Durer, such in fact as expressive, individual, literal, old
German faces, & then, not to be remembered, the true Roman
of Raphael - He never to trace her bronze-faced beauty in his Lateran
madonnas! - I wish I had not seen it, & yet it is but justice to my state,

their party arrived ^{the} 10th - But they left our hotel the next
day, having trouble with our landlord, who behaved badly -
But rooms ~~there~~ were clean, comfortable & very pleasant, &
we had a nice, ^{English} chambermaid, but there is no
about all he said in praise, & I should certainly ^{be} ^{drained} ^{or}
against Hotel Washington - Saturday I kept the house &
very much my room with a bad cold, but I had very pleas-
ant calls from Mrs. Dona Horton, some minister Mr. Mark
Incantime Dr. Jay saw his botanical friends, who returned
his call, & looked into some of the galleries, & the wife & Charles
were enchanted with Uffizi & Pitti - Sunday cleared bright,
& Dr. J., I ok after going to church went a drive with me up
around a long hill, smelt with blossoming locusts & oaks -
ranging west, of gay red all sides of wild flowers, & the old
church of San Miniato, whence is a fine Panorama of Florence.
Monday I went with Dr. Jay my first visit to the Uffizi gallery,
where are so many beautiful pictures! The Tribune or
central room collecting the choicest, & others stretching around
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a large square, with different schools, & scarcely one for
want to overlook. But I am forced to be select & can only
choose a few - There were our dear Raphael (or I think our de-
most as neat & slender as the original), Raphael's beau-
tiful "madonna cardinals", his saint John the Baptist
& his superb donna, so abominably misnamed the
Tornabuoni, one of the finest pictures I ever looked upon!

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rity opening out, they showed us a picture of St. Francis
preached a few years after his death, more numerous was, space,
man & sad. - Then the sacristan took us up into the west-
ed convent almost all the convents in Italy are now empty,
& showed us from one of the open galleries such a wondrous
view! the beautiful valley, the richest I think I ever looked
upon, green crops, grey rocks, budding trees, tender vines, dis-
tant, soft, the hills, towns & villages. - Then we went into the
upper church, one simple, low nave, without aisles or col-
umns, a choir & short transept, & the walls painted with
the life of St. Francis by Giotto & his scholars, sweet, & a simple
grandeur & simplicity, telling the story quaintly. - Some well
preserved, others injured, much. The ceiling Gothic arches beau-
tifully colored, & a glorious round window ^{of stained glass} over the fine ^{low} ^{the}
door - At the church below over the high altar was a dome
divided into four, & painted or gilded with symbols about St.
Francis, his teaching Poverty, Chastity & Obedience - It was such
a lovely way, & every thing so still & soft, & the steps here &
there, & covered arcades, & ruin daisied down, all so charming!
Then we rode down the hill again & into the plain to the
church (St. Maria dei Angeli) built over the little chapel, where
St. Francis first made his vows, & the little hut close by, he lived
in - The church was very much destroyed by an earthquake in
1729 when was grandly rebuilt since. - But the dome remains
& the little chapel on whose front Don Sebastiano has painted a scene.

& the hut is now a chapel mine, which shows its old
wooden door - Then we had a mere luncheon in the station
room, & rested for the train, - which took us in 1/2 an hour
to Perugia, & the omnibus took us a long drive up a fortified
hill, a magnificent view below, into the quaint town with
a character all its own, partly Gothic, solemn, heavy,
medieval - The others went out on foot exploring & I
rested - The next morn. we went to the Cathedral. It
was Ascension day, & the Sq. about the Church were full
of people coming to sing, the women with a lace-ribbon
on their heads for all costume differing from the ordinary - The
Church is grand Gothic inside, but unshined outside, saw some
fine wood carvings, & a Perugian, but not so good as those we saw
at his later at the Academia, where are collected from convents
& churches a very interesting gallery of early Italian art I think
the most beautiful Christ-child I ever saw painted, was there,
by Fra Angelico, he seemed to beam with heavenly light, &
the emotion, I think, of Perugin's, was a fresco in sign of the
activity, the faces so tenderly sweet & expressive, & not a little
sentimental as they sometimes are - A beautiful St. Sebastian
too - Then we turned back over a terraced walk & through a 13-
man arch-way, "Arquata Perugia", incised - Heavy towers guard-
ing each side, up the steep, narrow streets smoothly paved,
arches sometimes crossing them, & looking as if the next hour
they might stand a hostile siege, up into the Cathedral square
again, where is the bronze statue of Pope Julius II, & the main

aided fountain, into a private palace, here a dear little
madonna of Raphael's - The room had walls of silk instead
of paper, but it looked old & worn, & the large tiled floor seemed
very unpolished-like, even unpolished it covered with a fine carpet.
Then we crossed over to the most picturesque City Hall
where some famous fresco of Perugin's in which he was
assisted by Raphael - The natives & crucifixion at the
end, & Italian warriors, sybils, prophets on the sides, &
jude & jodices on the ceiling? There were also some
fine ones in the Chapel adjoining - We meant to have
an early dinner & then take a carriage to see old Perus-
can tombs on our way down to the Station, but a worthless
landlord disappointed us when we inquired for the door,
so we sat back to get a nap instead, while we rest took
another walk thro' the interesting, old town & got photo-
graphs? - Dr. Gray says the traveller's catechism begins, "What
is the chief end of travelling? To buy Photographs!"

We reached Florence just before 10, & had rooms looking
out so charmingly on the Arno, the pines flickering with
the bright lights in some rows reflected in the water, the
bridges glowing like rows of stars - The next day our entire
threatening ruin, so I only went to the Academy where are preserved
early paintings, Giotto, & Fra Angelico, &c. &c. Some very beautiful,
some only quaint & queer - But many colours wonderfully
fresh & bright - The other were here even where, the "Pisa" &
Pisa - some - Pisa (see Mon. & Pisa) - Pisa (see Mon. & Pisa)

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Then there are in the gallery one of Titian's most beautiful Venuses, such glowing flesh & exquisite outlines, & his lovely Flora; sundry madonnas of his that have lovely, celestial babies, but the mother nothing more than a precious woman - Fra Angelico again, with his angels, glowing in rose, & blue, & purple, & miss like many hued birds, & sounding trumpets or horns, or welcoming the blessed with stately grace & angelic sweetness - A new painter to me, the younger Ghislandajo, whose faces have a wonderful deal of natural, fine expression - Guercino with his thoughtful, dreamy sibyl & beautiful Endymion, some wonderful Caravaggios, Christ disputing with the doctors & their bringing to him the tribute money, such fair, hard, narrow, all Jewish heads - Feast eve. for one day - In the Ev. they all went to take tea with the Misses Homer, Lady Lyell's sisters, who are staying in Florence, where they had a nice time. Meantime I had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Ball (ie the sculptor;) meant for Lizzie & Charles - Tuesday morn. Rob. Curjel took us out to see Prince Demidoff's villa, the grounds of which are well laid out & have some fine things growing in them, ^{& a rare privilege here} - Then was a most enthusiastic English gardener, who received Dr. Gray like a man & a brother! & showed us some beautiful orchids, in

a pretty house, approached up stairs through a fanciful
grotto, whence we went on a balcony for a fine panoramic
ie view; & descended through a little room, wonderfully
furnished with the choicest Chinese things, Carving,
China, &c. Then after resting, I went to see the Pitti
Gallery in the top of the Palace - Other long suites of rooms,
but furnished palace like, with superb tables of Floren-
tine mosaic, & couches & chairs of sparingly, but rich
ceilings & wrought mouldings - But the pictures!
There is our beloved "grand Duca," & our copy is certainly
wonderfully fine, only there is something in the original
about the child, which only Raphael's hand could
give - The "Saggiola," one of the loveliest pictures ever paint-
ed, but the loving, tender mother, not the "Mary who
pondered these things" - Two other large holy families
of his - Titian's head of the Saviour that does not please
at first, but makes one look again & again! - A beau-
tiful Pieta of Fra Bartolomeo, so quiet & solemn, a stately
madonna & baby of babies of Murillo, Titian's wonderful
Magdalen, & portraits of his that seem as if they
were people you must know if ever you saw them again,
a lovely madonna of Perugino, she & the little, darling
St. John kneeling so meekly before the boy, whom an
Angel holds - Michel Angelo's grand sales, the only Titian
by his I ever liked - Dante Calabrese's man is so end!
and I must say good night & good bye - Ever affly, mine